

# Special Sale

As a Special Attraction for Exhibition Week, we are offering our complete stock of both Ladies and Gents Wrist and Pocket Watches at a special 33 1-3 discount.

This will afford a wonderful opportunity for you to secure that long-desired Watch,—and at a big saving.

**W. W. Wellner Limited**  
Jewelers Since 1868

## MORTGAGE SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown in Queens County on Monday the 11th day of September, A.D., 1933 at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, all that parcel of land situate lying and being on Lot number 31 in Queens County, bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—

JAMES G. McLEOD, Mortgagee.

## FURNESS

Freight and Passengers  
Leave Leave  
Montreal Ch'Town  
S. Neissa Aug. 26 Aug. 28

**CARVELL BROS LTD.**  
Charlottetown Agents

## Do Not Neglect Your Eyes

An examination might be of great benefit to you.  
**E. W. TAYLOR**  
**J. S. TAYLOR**  
OPTOMETRISTS  
South Side Queen Square

## PUBLIC AUCTION

There will be sold by Public Auction ON THURSDAY, AUGUST 24th, 1933 at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon at the PAROCHIAL HOUSE IN SOURIS, the following property of the late REV. MONSIGNOR J. C. McLEAN

- 2 Horses
- 1 Driving Wagon
- 1 Cart
- 1 Fung Sleigh
- 1 Hay Rake
- 1 Plow
- 1 Pin Harrow
- Working Harness
- 1 Seeder
- ALSO CROP consisting of:
  - 20 tons Hay
  - Potatoes
  - Corn, &c.
- 5 Milk Cows
- 1 Truck Wagon
- 1 Jaunting Sleigh
- 1 Mowing Machine
- 1 Disc Harrow
- Spring Tooth Harrow
- Driving Harness
- Buffalo, Wraps, &c.
- Oats
- Turnips

ALSO ONE NASH CAR IN FIRST CLASS CONDITION  
TERMS:—\$5.00 and under CASH; over that amount APPROVED JOINT NOTES, payable December 1st, 1933.

REV. GREGORY J. MacLELLAN,  
REV. J. BASIL CROKEN,  
Executors under the last will and Testament of  
Rev. J. C. McLean.  
Souris, P. E. I., August 11th, 1933.

## HEARTS AFIRE

By MARY CHRISTIE

### CHAPTER 20 Her Choice

By the force of his own magnetic personality, Peter Armstrong had transformed the shy young Prudence from a shrinking wall-flower to a sort of little queen!

"May I have the pleasure of a dance, Miss Page?"

"I know your program must be overflowing. But couldn't you spare me the 'first extra'?"

"Do have a glass of iced coffee?"

"May I take you in to supper?"

"There are half a dozen friends of mine who want to meet you. Could you spare a moment . . . ?"

These phrases, uttered by a variety of gentlemen of all ages, shapes, and sizes, fell on Prudence's unaccustomed ears. The change, since meeting Peter Armstrong, had been so swift and sudden that the girl felt almost dazed.

But she was human, too, and in the midst of her confusion, she felt a strange exhilaration, and a deep gratitude to the kindly man who had proved a real knight-errant to a damsel-in-distress.

"I'm afraid I don't know how to dance," she would reply, uncertainly, to these many offers, looking up at Peter Armstrong for advice.

"If you don't mind my making mistakes, I'm willing to try . . ."

"That's the right spirit," her knight-errant whispered to her. Then, in a normal voice, so that anyone might hear:—"And don't forget to come straight back to your chaperon—that's me, young lady!—when the dance is ended!"

So, Prudence, in naive fashion, had returned to her new-found champion every time.

They had not been left alone together for a single moment.

Armstrong's friends and Prudence's new admirers quite surrounded them.

"Almost like a wedding couple, receiving congratulations!" a fatuous youth tittered to Virginia Dale, who—pale under her rouge with envy and with chagrin—was glaring across the ballroom at the girl who, under Peter's banner—was now attracting more attention than herself.

"Little idiot! It's outrageous, the way she's clinging on to Peter!"

The fatuous youth giggled again, in a high falsetto.

"Oh, don't pity him! He loves it! Virginia tilted up her shapely nose.

"For those who admire the dalmatian type, maybe."

"I say, d'you know her?" The boy was suddenly eager. "Could you introduce me to her?"

This was too much, Virginia turned her back on him and walked away.

Just by the door she encountered Bertram Traymore, who was looking all the while at a brand-new beauty, and was not on the rest, Bertram loved to be 'in the swim', and would have worshipped at whatever shrine was fashionable, or 'the rage'.

"Where is she? Jiminy!" he blurted out, forgetful of diplomacy.

"Who?" The siren's voice was cold as ice.

"The new girl. Old Cumbermere told me of the fellows that she's just arrived, and is as pretty as a picture."

His glance was questing round the room, and came to anchor on a bevy of black coats which formed a thick wall round . . .

"Good heavens!" It wasn't . . . yes, it was . . . Prudence!

"You better go and make it up with her, now she's become so popular! You're a time server, Bert, and I hope she snubs you for the way you've treated her!" Jiminy spat

out at him, and darted into the supper-room where no doubt many of her cronies would be found.

Fickle creatures, men! Ready to run after any pretty face!

But what really galled was Peter Armstrong's sudden championing of the country damsel.

What on earth did he see in her? One wouldn't have suspected that she was so 'deep.' "Still water" of course, did run that way!

Sly little creature, playing the helpless kitten! She'd been clever enough to guess that big, strong men had a certain instinct of chivalry towards weaker things . . .

Why hadn't she—Virginia—taken up that 'line', herself?

Bert Traymore hurried across the ballroom towards 'his girl'.

Hang it all! she was his girl, and he'd soon show all these fools who fluttered round her where the land lay!

Not, of course, that it wasn't flattering to his vanity to have her made a public fuss of. It put her value up, considerably. 'Nothing succeeded like success', and at the beginning of the evening she had hung fire . . .

All was changed, now, and he'd claim his own.

"See here, Prudence, you've treated me darned badly. Where've you been hiding all this time? I've spent ages searching for you." He had thrust his way through the wall of black coats, and stood directly in front of the girl, who was seated between Peter Armstrong, and that old ass, Cumbermere. "What you've been up to?"

"Casting sweetness and light on worthier objects!" rapped out old Cumbermere, with more acumen than he usually displayed.

"This is my dance," persisted Traymore, offering his arm to Prudence. "Come, please."—and his bold blue eyes looked into hers, ardent, compelling, weaving the spell anew . . .

The young girl hesitated, but his glance held her irresistably, and slowly she rose, as though hypnotized.

Peter Armstrong had championed her tonight after Bert's desertion . . . Peter and Bert were at daggers drawn . . . Bert had hurt her terribly but Peter had poured salve upon the wounds . . . and yet . . .

In front of all of them, she rose and followed Bert.

(To be Continued.)

## Practical Styles Meets Pockets

PARIS, Aug. 20.—Fashions for poorer pocket books have made their debut at Winter style shows in the midst of the luxurious mode launched by many dressmakers.

Coats without a touch of fur; ensembles, of green, blue and brown wools enlivened with brighter colors and evening frocks with detachable sleeves are offered as "fastidious fashions" without great cost.

Trim wool ensembles combining a slender skirt and a three quarter length coat or hip jacket with a blouse of another hue lead the daytime practical parade. Most of them are untrimmed by fur, though a few have touches of some inexpensive flat felt.

One model, fashioned by the English designer, Peggy Morris, and named "Lobster American", combines a skirt and jacket of greyish brown wool with a lobster red wool blouse. Another, called "September Morn", has a mauve wool skirt and jacket collared with mole and a violet wool blouse.

The same designer displays Fall and Winter coats of black, dark green and mahogany brown angora wools fashioned with big collars of the same fabric which fit closely about the throat. They are designed with a drooping "bottle neck" shoulder line in contrast to the widened shoulders shown by many designers.

## Swallows Plate And Nearly Dies

OTTAWA, Aug. 9.—Pumpkin pie nearly proved the death, last night, of George Campbell, 33, who works for Fred Stinson at his farm on the Prescott Highway some distance south of the city.

Mr. Campbell was at supper at the farmhouse and had just reached the pie course when he swallowed his dental plate. It stuck in his throat and he nearly choked to death. Members of the farmer's family rushed him to a doctor and he was placed on the operating table at the Ottawa Civic Hospital at 8.30 o'clock and the plate removed while he was under an anaesthetic.

Mr. Campbell had no teeth on the plate. He was recovering at the hospital late today.

## McGill's Stadium Undergoing Changes

MONTREAL, Aug. 19.—(CP)—Football fans who follow the intercollegiate games at the Percival Molson Memorial Stadium will find many changes at the McGill University bowl this season. Extensive repair work is now going on under the direction of Prof. R. deL. French, engineer, and P. W. MacFarlane, superintendent-engineer of the university, and everything will be in readiness for the fall.

The cement sections will be resurfaced with gunite, a cement plaster, and then finished with a waterproof aluminum paint. New and more comfortable seats have been installed and those in the eight centre sections will have back rests. California redwood will be used throughout for it has been found after tests made by McGill authorities during the last two years to stand up under the varying weather conditions of this part of the continent better than any other wood. It is light durable, requires no paint and weathers to a deep shade of reddish brown. All seats will be held in place with iron instead of wood supports and will be removable if it is deemed advisable to store them during the winter months.

The instruments, imported from Europe, were stolen from the automobile of Captain Ugo D'Annunzio, son of the Italian poet and adviser of General De Pinedo, after he parked it in a downtown street.

## Air Instruments Stolen From Flier

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—The proposed record long distance flight of General Francesco de Pinedo, Italian flier, much be indefinitely postponed, he announced today, because of the theft of delicate aeronautical instruments and navigation data he had prepared for a trans-Atlantic hop.

The instruments, imported from Europe, were stolen from the automobile of Captain Ugo D'Annunzio, son of the Italian poet and adviser of General De Pinedo, after he parked it in a downtown street.

## Girl Wrestles With an Octopus

MENLO PARK, Cal., Aug. 20.—A girl has to have the proper scientific spirit—or maybe just plain spunk—to dive into a tank with an octopus and stage a wrestling match for a periscope underwater movie camera.

But Florence Douglas, 17, did just that for her father, Leon Douglas, inventor of a periscope camera and enthusiast about deep sea science.

Douglas decided a spectacular reel would be one of a "death" struggle with an octopus. He got the octopus—a vicious specimen of the loathsome breed stretching 12 feet from arm to arm—from some Italian fisherman near Monterey.

But who would do the wrestling act?

"I'll take him on," volunteered Douglas' 17-year-old daughter, Florence. "Who's afraid of an old octopus?"

Mrs. Douglas gasped. Douglas demurred, but Florence won. It was an anxious moment when the slim girl dove into the tank, and the slimy tentacles of the ocean monster wrapped around her, fastening their suction cups wherever they touched her flesh.

Douglas ground his camera as long as he dared, then signalled "the actors" it was time to stop. But the devil-fish was unused to stage directions, and kept right on. Men stationed about the edge of the pool dived in, and it took the combined strength of several to extricate Florence.

"I wasn't afraid of the octopus, but it was kind of slimy," Miss Douglas said with a grimace.

Apply Minard's Lintment to cuts.

# THIS WEEK IS THE WEEK

**PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND'S BIGGEST CHARLOTTETOWN**

**MONDAY**  
Opening August 21st

**TUESDAY**  
Full Program

**WEDNESDAY**  
Full Program

**THURSDAY**  
Full Program

**FRIDAY**  
Partial Program

Make your arrangements now to enjoy the best and Biggest Holiday Week ever provided in this Province

Thousands of Entries of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Poultry, Swine, Vegetables, Arts and Crafts will cater to your curiosity and give you many things to think about. An Education regarding Your Island Home and what it Produces.

## ONE BIG CONTINUOUS SHOW

Finest Vaudeville Program Ever Brought Here

**THE FAMOUS HUSTREI FAMILY** In a series of high wire thrills. These daredevils flirt with death high in the air.

**CARLOS COMEDY CIRCUS** 5 people, 4 ponies, 2 bucking mules and dogs in riotously funny acts.

**Captain Charles' Leaping Hounds** The thoroughbred Kings of Dogdom.

**The Famous Acton Giant and Midgets** in fast Comedy. Four

**Big Horse Racing Program, August 22nd, 23rd, 24th.**

**OVER \$4000 IN PURSES, PRIZES AND PREMIUMS**

Free For All Trot and Pace

2.13 Trot and Pace—2.16 Trot & Pace—2.19 Trot & Pace  
2.22 Pace—2.25 Pace—2.15 Trot—2.19 Trot—2.25 Trot  
2 Year Old Trot and Pace

## LYNCH'S IMPROVED 1933 MIDWAY

The best Midway East of Montreal—Fun and Frolic for Young and old. At night a gorgeous, glittering spectacle.

The Canadian Legion Band in attendance afternoons and evenings with special Music practiced for the occasion.

\$2.50—Season Tickets good for the entire Fair and Races and Transferable—\$2.50

\$1.00 sees the whole Show on Race Days.  
Admission to Main Grounds 25c. 15c Evenings.  
Special Concessions to Children Evenings.

**JAMES PATON, President.**  
**J. W. BOULTER, Secretary.**

## Reduced Fares

Between All Points in Canada and to certain destinations in United States.

## LABOR DAY

Week-end Sept. 1-5

### Up to Four Day Trips

Fare and a quarter for the Round Trip. Tickets good going noon Friday, September 1, to noon Monday, September 4; good to return leaving destination not later than TUESDAY midnight (Standard Time), September 5, 1933.

### One Day Trips

Single Fare for the Round Trip. Tickets good going by any train after 1.00 a.m. Sunday and Monday, September 3 and 4; returning to reach starting point not later than midnight SAME DAY (Standard Time).

Tickets and complete information from any Agent.

## CANADIAN NATIONAL